

The Times

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THE WEATHER TODAY



The weather for the District of Columbia and Maryland this morning will be threatening, with possibly light showers in the forenoon, followed by clearing. It will be slightly colder at night. Westerly winds will prevail. Fair weather promised for Virginia.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM IN CITIES

It is becoming plain to the people of this country that the government of cities must be taken out of politics. The government of cities has nothing to do with legislation or questions of national administration. The legislature of a State and the Congress of the United States deal with the political rights and duties of citizens. The municipality simply has to do with the property interests of its taxpayers and police regulations. It is a mere business institution, and should be administered only by business methods. A municipality corporation may be very badly managed without coming to the grief that would meet a private business corporation similarly conducted. The municipal corporation continues to exist and the taxpayers bear the loss. The citizen should get full value for the money which is taken from him by taxation. It has been said that the average American citizen has one month's earnings out of the year taken from him by force for the support of the State. He has to bear the burden of waste and misrule. He should demand that in return for what is taken from him, he gets protection for his life and property, good sewerage, clean streets, pure water, good schools, etc. If taxes are justly levied and wisely expended, the value of the citizen's property is enhanced. If there is prodigal expenditure, through incompetency and corruption, the property of each citizen is depreciated. This depreciation may amount to more than the whole amount of the tax.

The second annual report of the Civil Service Commission at Chicago, just issued, makes a good showing of the practical application of the reform system in that city. The Illinois civil service act gives the commission the power of investigation into the conduct and action of appointees, and it has been so used as to be of great benefit to the service of the city. Assistance was rendered to the commission by the Civic Federation and the Citizens' Association of Chicago, and many irregularities and positive violations of law were discovered. The removals and convictions thus obtained have had a salutary effect.

Promotions and appointments throughout the service of the city of Chicago are now based solely upon the merit of the applicants as ascertained by competitive examination, without regard to their political, religious or social influence. As the commission well says in its report: "Economic and able management is just as necessary to success in the affairs of a great city as in those of a great railroad or a great bank."

As illustrating the old method, the report says:

When the Civil Service Commission entered upon its duties, it was currently reported that upward of forty thousand applications, backed by endorsements of political friends, were on file in the office of the mayor and the principal departments of the city government. It is no exaggeration to say that at least one-half of the time given to public duties by the officers above named was consumed in listening to and considering these applications. The cost to the municipality of this diversion of the time of its chief officers can only be estimated. A citizen appearing before the mayor or head of a department on a matter of public business often had to wait hours or perhaps days before his case could receive attention; thus not only the public service, but the interests of the citizens, were made to suffer thereby.

Great interest is being felt throughout the country in the success of the application of civil service rules to the city of Chicago. The commission states that it has had requests for copies of the law and rules from nearly every State in the Union, and that they have been and are still being used as a guide in framing similar legislation for cities in several States. The Illinois act is very stringent in its provisions. For instance, it subjects every position in the service below the mayor, including laborers, to competitive tests, and requires the appointment of the person standing highest in the examination, not giving a choice from among three, as in the Federal system. On this point the commission says that it is unanimously of the opinion that the objection that the act is too stringent is not well founded. It adds: "The act as it stands has been pronounced by those most competent to judge the best law yet passed by any legislature upon the subject of which it treats, and it is believed that it will, if properly enforced, fully accomplish the purpose for which it was enacted."

It is to be hoped that the law will be permitted to stand until further experience shall show where it can be changed to advantage. An attempt is being made by the politicians to defeat the system, but they should remember that Chicago at the election gave a majority of 50,000 in favor of the adoption of the law. A bill is now pending in Congress to extend the Federal civil service act to

the District of Columbia. The District Commissioners, in a report to Congress, state that they are satisfied that the enactment of the bill would result in the betterment of every branch of the local government to which it is intended to apply. We earnestly commend to our legislators the perusal of the report of the Chicago commission. If civil service reform works well in Chicago it will work well for the taxpayers in the city of Washington.

BETTER CONFIRM HIM.

There is this to be said about the confirmation of Mr. Cleveland's appointee for United States District Attorney, Mr. Henry E. Davis; if an attempt is ever to be made to bring the "gold Democrats," so-called, back into party communion, why not take a step in that direction now by confirming Mr. Davis? President Cleveland will certainly not appoint another kind of a Democrat for he isn't built that way. He has never doubted that he was right in any position he has ever taken, and his method of converting an opponent is not to attempt to convince him of the error of his ways, but to club him into insensibility—so to speak.

If Mr. Davis isn't confirmed, therefore, some gold Republican will be, and not even the most stalwart of our silver Democratic friends will deny that there is some good in Davis. In the first place, he was born and raised a Democrat, and in the second place, he was always an active one until he started out prospecting for the District Attorneyship. Does anybody imagine he would have been nominated if he hadn't made himself conspicuous against Bryan and the regular Democratic ticket? Certainly not. Mr. Cleveland had a chance to make Mr. Davis District Judge, or Court of Appeals Judge, and ignored both. It was only when Davis had done something that incensed ninety-nine out of every hundred honest District Democrats against him that he commended himself to Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Davis was quite enough to know how to play the Presidential prejudices, and now, if he can obtain a confirmation, he can bank his winnings. He never have imagined that he cared a rap for the financial question. His attack on the bimetallic policy of the national platform was lamentably weak, as might have been expected, for he knew nothing about the question. So far as the mischief he did is concerned, he may be excused.

There is a heap of good Democratic material in Mr. Davis, and if he is not returned to remain in the Republican party by a destruction of the bridges over which he can come back home, he will be all right long before 1900. We sympathize very deeply with the sentiments of those Titans of the faith, brother Norris and brother Kalfus, and willingly admit the truth and pertinency of much that they have to offer; but looking the field and Mr. Davis carefully over, we are free to confess that if we had a vote we should cast it to confirm our erring, but yet not wholly irredeemable brother.

SUGAR AND COFFEE.

With the struggle now going on between the sugar trust and the Arbuckle coffee combination as such the public has little immediate concern. With the admissions of the Havemeyers, before the Lexow committee in New York, in connection with that fight, it is different. Among those admissions may be noted one by the president of the Sugartrust, that his concern controls 80 per cent of the sugar output of the United States. The same gentleman admitted that the trust had for years earned and paid annual dividends of 12 per cent on \$37,500,000 of common stock, and 7 per cent on preferred stock. He also admitted that the trust was incorporated in New Jersey instead of New York, because in the former there is "less scrutiny, examination and investigation of corporate acts" than in the latter, where strict supervision is applied and individual stockholders are protected to some extent. The vice president of the trust stated that he would not think of engaging in a business which did not pay at least 16 per cent profit, but we knew that before.

The fight between the Havemeyers and the Arbuckles is interesting and suggestive. The latter, being great coffee dealers, have gone into sugar refining, a sin which their opponents, being great sugar producers and dealers, punish by going into the coffee business. It means that anybody who dares to infringe the right of the Havemeyers to dictate the price of sugar and to control its output will be ruined by them if they can find means adapted to the purpose.

It is not a question of sympathy with the Arbuckles, who, according to their lights, are monopolistic enough. It is a question of public policy and public patience, whether or not the Havemeyers are to be allowed to corner one of the prime necessities of civilized life, and only allow the American people to secure and enjoy it upon terms and conditions, and in quantities to be dictated by those trust magnates. There is a law in the State of New York which characterizes exactly such monopoly as crime, and provides for its punishment by fine and imprisonment. Perhaps there is sand and nerve enough among the officers of the law in that State to apply it to the Havemeyers.

We shall see!

THE WRONG TO COLMAN.

A letter comes to The Times in regard to the Colman stamp affair, signed "Pro Bono Populorum," and containing some strong and sulphurous language. One does not need to be a Pro Bono Populorum to use large words in regard to this business. Here is a man, employed by the government, in a place where he has access to stamps, and because the stamps are misused, the detectives are notified, and they pounce upon him. Right or wrong, they seize this opportunity to pounce; and then, when their victim is proved innocent, they say they are sorry.

What good will it do for them to be sorry? Will it help Colman to a position if he should ever want one outside the government, and if anybody happens to remember that he was once arrested for

stealing? Will it wipe out of his memory and that of his staunch little wife, the days and nights when he suffered from an undeserved disgrace?

It won't do anything of the kind. If the amateur detectives of the government are going to jump on people's necks in this way, and then merely get off when they have to, and say they are sorry, it is time the thing should stop.

The Cleveland Bee and Cleveland World, both buglers of the advance agent of prosperity, are both in receivers' hands in Mr. Hanna's own town.

A New York milkman extinguished a threatening blaze with a can of his merchandise; and here is a chance to work some fine new change on a joke that was very popular with old Ramezes.

A woolly Western exchange suggests that some of the guests of the Bradley-Martin ball had better get disguised as gentlemen and ladies.

A leading fashion writer declares that there is nothing new in bloomers this year. Probably not. Just the same old thing.

Ira D. Sankey will sing again in the Farwell Hall in Chicago, after a lapse of twenty-five years. This hall was named after Hon. Charlie Farwell; but his responsibility stops here.

They are offering Hon. Lyman Gage a justification in Chicago, but he doesn't want praise until his term as Secretary of the Treasury is over. (He had better take it now.)

The wit of the Philadelphia Record declares that girls who wear bloomers must be not only lunatics but pantaloonatics.

There are 118 lineal descendants of the Mayflower people, but nearly twice that number have already turned up for the grand reunion of Mayflower descendants in Boston.

It is hoped that the delegates to the Good Roads Congress, now in session in Orlando, Fla., will not be obliged to walk home.

Rev. Sam Jones and Col. Bob Ingersoll insist upon merely talking about it; and really they are getting to be too much like professional pugilists to suit us.

The Baltimore Sunpaper fears that a boss is developing in the Democratic party in Maryland. Well! Well!

Mr. Bayard may now consider himself admitted to the first circles of Sussex county society.

We desire very modestly to point out to Hon. David Bennett Hill that the time is getting short for opportunities of his life.

The Louisville Post declares that Kentucky Democrats will appeal to the sober judgment of the people of their State. We guess not.

Col. Albert Halsey, of the Springfield Union, is not a bit satisfied with Gov. Black in New York.

Mr. McKinley asks us to give as wide publicity as possible to the fact that in choosing a private secretary from Connecticut he does not desire in any way to discriminate against the real thing in outages.

It is said that the new Senator from Idaho cannot make a speech. Some other Senators can make them, but cannot write them.

If Corbett and Fitzsimmons should never fight it out in Nevada, Alkali Ike and Sagebrush Bill might await for a few moments to the gayety of the multitude.

Pittsburg has been reweaving in a fog, a circumstance which for the moment obscures the fact that she can never see herself for the smoke.

We knew it. We knew it! Oom Jack Goudy has "wired" Mr. McKinley that he will accept the consul-generalship to Paris.

A strange gentleman named Seales was found roaming about at Canton the other day, but perhaps he is watching the investigation of the sugar trust from there.

Yesterday Mr. Hanna simply waved the correspondents away.

William Waldorf Astor owns 4,000 horses, and has an income of \$6,000,000; and he can afford to be without a country.

Whether the Tail Sycamore of the Washash goes on the lecture platform or not, he can pose now and then as a Christmas tree.

Tillman snubbed? We guess not.

Chairman Roosevelt finds fault with Capt. Chapman for having exchanged photographs with one of the girls at the Seely dinner. Wanted it himself, then? Eh, Theodore?

We can hardly believe it; but here is Senator Hawley's paper reported as defining international bimetalism as a bolted pussy-cat revolving round the place where its tail was.

Mr. Foraker doesn't consider three of a kind as a particularly good hand, but he rather thinks, nevertheless, that he will put a third Mr. Jones in the Senate.

Hon. Joe Rawlins, of Utah, United States Senator-elect, is still under considerable suspicion; but we can vouch for the propriety of his family relations.

It saves Mr. Hanna a great deal of trouble that all of the roads that lead to Canton pass through Cleveland.

The Baltimore Herald, the mean thing, declares that as usual, Washington stands, apron on and hand extended, ready for the inauguration.

Perhaps Mr. Gage will find that he is worth only \$5,000 a year, when he tries to get his \$25,000 position back again.

The Newest Art Goods.

Silver handles are provided for holding stivers of sealing wax. Some of these sealing wax holders are surrounded with a seal.

Pocket knives, with stag handles, silver-mounted, afford a combination of blades and implements.

A simple but effective finger ring employs two contrasting stones, one placed slightly above the other in a coiled ring of gold.

Amber, dark green and dark blue are favorite colors for hand-langs of leather. The newest have square tops, and the lining varies from pigskin to watered silk.



I see that Mr. Wilson has been visiting the new city police office and that they are wondering whether the Postoffice Department hasn't been entirely housed in this new structure on the Avenue (or along my beat, and whether the Interior Department hadn't better move part of its business over to the present Postoffice building.

These propositions are all very pretty. Mr. Wilson and Secretary Francis, and all of you who have to do, or who think you have to do, with shaping destinies; but what are they all going to amount to? Why don't you go off all of you, and rearrange these government and Washington things in some sort of logical and permanent fashion? Have a commission—commissions are cheap. I know—but have one, and have it a good one, and let it consist of a Cabinet officer of two, a local civil engineer or two, and a prominent citizen of Washington or two, and let them all get together and formulate a plan by which the government may be made to get into buildings of its own, and do its work better than by which we may have a universal and stable and happy government.

The government and the taxpayers of Washington would literally save millions by it. It might anger the Jay Congress, and to vote for a scheme which might involve the expenditure of forty millions of dollars, or an expenditure of a million a year for forty years, but if it did, and if this commission, appointed to speed it, were honest and intelligent, as it might be, this way from the taxpayers would help to save the government forty millions or more, to say nothing of the taxpayers of Washington, whom, of course, he doesn't care for.

Then, instead of hammering out an appropriation for a public building to be built somewhere where nobody wants it, and to make some improvement at the best of a certain ring or clique, there would be a logical and proper plan by which they could be made inconspicuously beautiful, and businesslike and convenient. The railroads could be brought together, avenues and streets extended wisely, suburban improvements made properly and at the right time, and the Capital of the Nation made a consistent and beautiful whole, in time, and in time surely, and not a jumble of piecemeal.

I couldn't help thinking, as I saw Secretary Olney jumping himself down the Avenue yesterday, that there was a pretty vigorous sort of person after all; and how very natural it has been that President Eliot of Harvard should have offered him the professorship of international law in that truly great university, where opportunities for real study are unequalled in America, but where the chances also, with their go-as-you-please elective system, and their go-as-you-please methods of teaching and indifference, are also unequalled. This is why the fads of mung-wumpson, and of all the other isms that happen to trail along past us in some certain year, find such lodgment in the classic studies of the University.

As our vigorous and old friend of seventy, Charles A. Dana, put it the other day, the Hon. Boies Penrose, the new Senator from Pennsylvania, has done his alma mater, this same Harvard, more honor than anybody else in twenty years. Dana, the Hon. Dana, put it, the President of Harvard should have offered him the professorship of international law in that truly great university, where opportunities for real study are unequalled in America, but where the chances also, with their go-as-you-please elective system, and their go-as-you-please methods of teaching and indifference, are also unequalled. This is why the fads of mung-wumpson, and of all the other isms that happen to trail along past us in some certain year, find such lodgment in the classic studies of the University.

So Tom Watson does not get his little \$10,000 out of the Treasury of the United States after all. Certainly his services to the Republican party were worth that sum, but there seem to be some Republicans who had some scruples about the propriety of having Uncle Sam pay the bill instead of Hanna. The fight for Watson was a hard one. Gen. W. W. Dudley, who has been associated with Col. Hanna for years, in the case, brought almost every kind of persuasive effort on the committee, and thought he had things so fixed that the election of Fritchard would secure a favorable report. Watson wanted like a cat on a hot tin can to get the job, and his attorneys exerted every effort to have his labors recognized and rewarded.

But his case was so weak that even the ever willing barbers of the Election Committee could not find any reasonable excuse for a favorable report. And now all that Watson will get out of his contest is an opportunity to make one of his vitriolic speeches on the floor of the House, a chance he has not had in four years.

the other Congressmen from Massachusetts want to name everybody, but it is natural that they should like to be consulted. So with the real leaders in Ohio, Illinois and elsewhere.

It is a funny thing that a President, when first he comes into power, not only kicks over the ladder that he climbed up by, but distinctly, and apparently with malice aforethought, begins to drive away the very people who can do the most for him and who are only too glad to do all that they can for him, if they are only asked. And it takes mighty little asking, and mighty little flattery. Sometimes a dinner at the White House does the business.

Cloakroom and Gallery

Senator Hill was in the chair yesterday afternoon. The Senate was considering the calendar and passing bills, to which there was no objection, with pleasing rapidity. Suddenly the secretary came on the joint resolution acknowledging the independence of the republic of Cuba. Senator Hawley at once asked the title of this resolution. Senator Morgan objected. Senator Hoar claimed that it had been distinctly understood that only bills to which there was no objection should be held. Senator Morgan contended that no such arrangement had been made.

Senator Hill, from the chair, promptly ruled that whatever the arrangement it was, the Senate had been proceeding with bills which were unanimously acceptable, and he should hold that this course must be continued. And he did not say that he was influenced in his decision by the fact that just ahead on the calendar he saw the Cocker electric lighting resolution and the Capitol prohibition, both of which he is under contract with himself to talk to death.

Up to date the exact status of the new Senate is as follows: Republicans, 42; Democrats, 34; Populists, 6; silver Republicans, 5; not elected, 3. It is a curious illustration of the new political groupings resulting from the last election that north of the Potomac and Ohio and east of the Mississippi there are twenty-five Republicans and but six Democrats, and the reverse of all Democrats but one expire after the next general election. South of the Potomac and Ohio and east of the Mississippi there are but two Republicans, to seventeen members of the opposition, while west of the Mississippi there are fifteen Republicans to twenty-two members of the opposition.

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SAID ABOUT CHILDREN

Every incident inscribed on a child's brain grows deeper with years, like names cut into a gourd.—Jean Paul Richter, "Memories of Childhood."

The questions of a pure child are often the most searching the mother can be asked.—Harriet Beecher Stowe, "Footsteps of the Master."

Childhood is a state of spontaneity . . . The heart answers truly to all impressions from without, as the seahorse answers to every touch of the breeze.—Edmund H. Sears, "The Child in Folk Thought."

The touching confidence of children, who may be disappointed, but are never dishonored, is a hope in a child that has never known angst but despair, a sublime and affecting thing.—Victor Hugo, "Les Miserables."

The plays of children are the germinal leaves of all later life.—Froebel, "The Child in Folk Thought."

Measure and main I maintain to be the first perceptions of children, and I say that they are the forms under which virtue and vice are originally present to them.—Plato, "Laws."

A child has a faculty of quickly accepting the conclusions of a sensation; the distant fading boundaries which simplify painful subject escape him.—Victor Hugo, "By Order of the King."

"Impossible!" Experience writes the word in the dictionary of the man. In the child's vocabulary it has no existence. The marvelous to him is perfectly natural. Things which he sees to be beautiful arrange themselves along his path, who should he have a doubt of this or that? By and by, exact bounds will limit his domain.—Mme. de Gasparin, "The Red Flower."

Rest.

We are so tired, my heart and I, Of all things here beneath the sky, One only thing would please us best, Endless, unfathomable rest.

We are so tired; we ask no more Than just to slip out by life's door; And leave behind the noisy rout And everlasting turn about.

Once it seemed well to run on, too, With her impetuous, fevered crew, And snatch amid the frantic strife Some morsel from the board of life.

But we are tired. At life's crude hands We ask no gift save understanding; But kneel to him who hates to crave The absolute of the grave.—Matthie Blind, "Risks of Passage."

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All sizes—30 to 50 inch waist. 32 to 36 inch inseam.

Saks and Company,

"Saks' Corner."

West End Gossip

Of course we are all very much interested in the Beresford baby, because Lady Beresford, who was Mrs. Hamersley, and then Duchess of Marlborough, before she was Lady Beresford, was an American girl. Sixteen years ago, when the beautiful Miss Lily Warren Price married Louis Hamersley, he provided in his will that the income of his \$7,000,000 estate should be paid to his widow while she lived, and then, should there be no children of the marriage, the principal should be divided among charities, unless J. Hooker Hamersley naturally married after that, and he now has a five-year-old boy and several other children.

Nine years after this, and after Mr. Hamersley had been dead several years, his widow married the Duke of Marlborough, who died about three years after the marriage (1893), and in April, 1896, the dowry duchess married a man named, with her daughter, in honor of Mrs. Brien, of New York, who is here on a visit. She was assisted by Miss Grace Davis, Mrs. George C. Bloomer, Miss Sheridan and Miss Katharine Elkins, who was known to many in the days of the Harrisons as one of the brightest and gayest of small maidens in the Cabinet circle. Miss Katharine is fast becoming a young lady now.

Mrs. Elkins' reception room is the big room in the center of the building. A marble alcove filled with fine palms opens on the rear, while overhead is a music gallery. The library, drawing room, dining-room and sitting-room are grouped around this big central apartment. One of the finest features of this house is the entrance hall, which is receiving attention among architects more than it did some twenty years ago.

There have been a lot of conjectures with regard to the probable whys and wherefores to the Vanderbilt move in this direction, and some very impertinent fault has been found with Mr. Vanderbilt's supposed desire for seclusion. Why should a man give balls and things if he doesn't feel like doing so? And why should he not do it, or his wife do it for him, if he does feel like being gay? Some people are never pleased with anything.

But, seriously, there is another side to the situation besides the mere wish for quiet on the part of the family. If quiet were all they wanted, there are quieter places than this, and some of them are owned by the Vanderbilts, and most of them might be, if there were any reason for it. This is the height of the social season in New York and the Four Hundred, especially since it has been cut down to 150, is rather a small aggregation of human atoms, and the various atoms are always liable to meet. There are several members of the Vanderbilt family whom the Cornelius Vanderbilt group don't want to meet, for different reasons, and must have become something of a problem to New York hostesses how to pay their social obligations and incur other obligations in the proper manner, and still avoid awkward situations.

This being so, Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt may have concluded to save trouble that he could come down here to Washington and live, and thus not have to dodge Mrs. Willie K. & Co. Washington is not such a provincial town that he would be buried alive in it, and at the same time not a town that all New York would come and live in; and it is a town where people feel that they can do more or less as they please, to judge by what some of them do in that line. I haven't any authenticated stated, signed by Mr. Vanderbilt, to the effect that he has come to Washington to escape his relatives, but doubtless if the idea is once suggested

there are some New York papers that will have it before long, even if they have to sign it in the counting room.

What do you think of it?

Solomon to the contrary notwithstanding, there is something new under the sun now and then, and this time it is Mrs. Marilla M. Bicker, of Washington, Boston, Dover, N. H., and some other places, where she officiates as a lawyer. She was admitted to the supreme court of the District in 1882, and came out ahead of eighteen men in her class. She opened the New Hampshire bar to women in 1890, and she considers that the next step in her career should be the appointment of herself as minister to Columbia.

Mrs. Ricker is the first woman who ever proposed to exercise her diplomatic powers for the good of her country. The gentleman who now has the position is Hon. Lester McKinney, of Manchester, N. H., who is one of the few ministers who have gone into politics. Of course, he is always called "Parson" McKinney on that account. Mrs. Ricker thinks she could fill the position if Mr. McKinney can rattle around it, and perhaps she can. There is no knowing about some things till they are tried.

If "Parson" McKinney's religious antecedents or accompaniments have anything to do with his holding this situation, Mrs. Ricker won't do. She is a disciple of Ingersoll, and gives sets of his works to any town library that will take them. There are several volumes about the Bible floating around in the backwoods of New Hampshire, sowing death and destruction, or free thought and emancipation, according to opinion, which was thought contemptuous by Mrs. Ricker. But perhaps the minister to Columbia doesn't have to be a minister, only a politician.

Mrs. Ricker stamped the West from Iowa to the Pacific coast for Harrison once.

There was a rumor about town that the Cleveland children had whooping-cough. This, when traced back to the starting point, was discovered to date from the removal of the White House kindergarten to the house of Gen. and Mrs. Draper. The observer of this remarkable phenomenon naturally thought that there was a reason for it and concluded that the Cleveland children must be sick. They have had measles; so this story-teller made it whooping-cough. The truth of the incident is that Mrs. Cleveland is getting the house in order and making various preparations for the removal of the family next month, and it was thought convenient to move the kindergarten on that account.

Little Miss Draper is a member of the class, and is a most charming small maiden. Ruth and Esther are in the best of health, and have been frolicking about the White House in high spirits.

A Word to Alexandria City.

To the Editor of The Times: Attend to your own business. Purge your city, and aid us to purge our county of its lawless element, and put ourselves on a honorable basis as Harry Davis stands. Your Senators, as honorable men, cannot afford to do ought but support him, approach them as you may.

COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

It's dere mister! seen de TIMES today? It's a doisy

